**Junk Food Junkie**

Larry Groce

You know I love that organic cooking

I always ask for more

And they call me Mr Natural

On down to the health food store

I only eat good sea salt

White sugar don't touch my lips

And my friends is always begging me

To take them on macrobiotic trips

Yes, they are

Oh, but at night I stake out my strong box

That I keep under lock and key

And I take it off to my closet

Where nobody else can see

I open that door so slowly

Take a peek up north and south

Then I pull out a Hostess Twinkie

And I pop it in my mouth

Yeah, in the daytime I'm Mr Natural

Just as healthy as I can be

But at night I'm a junk food junkie

Good lord have pity on me

Well, at lunchtime you can always find me

At the Whole Earth Vitamin Bar

Just sucking on my plain white yogurt

From my hand thrown pottery jar

And sippin' a little hand pressed cider

With a carrot stick for dessert

And wiping my face in a natural way

On the sleeve of my peasant shirt

Oh, yeah

Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight

And I'm all by myself

I work that combination on my secret hideaway shelf

And I pull out some Fritos corn chips

Dr Pepper and an ole Moon Pie

Then I sit back in glorious expectation

Of a genuine junk food high

Oh yeah, in the daytime I'm Mr Natural

Just as healthy as I can be

Oh, but at night I'm a junk food junkie

Good lord have pity on me

My friends down at the commune

They think I'm pretty neat

Oh, I don't know nothing about arts and crafts

But I give 'em all something to eat

I'm a friend to old Euell Gibbons

And I only eat home grown spice

I got a John Keats autographed Grecian urn

Filled up with my brown rice

Yes, I do

Oh, folks but lately I hae been spotted

With a Big Mac on my breath

Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders

With a face as white as death

I'm aftraid someday they'll find me

Just stretched out on my bed

With a handful of Pringles potato chips

And a Ding Dong by my head

In the daytime I'm Mr Natural

Just as healthy as I can be

But at night I'm a junk food junkie

Good lord have pity on me